THE BOMBAY COURIER.

PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING.—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER.

VOL. XLI.] TUESDAY, 19 NOVEMBER, 1833. [NO. 2290.

THE Right Hon'ble the Governor will be happy to receive Gentlemen desirous of waiting upon His Lordship, on Mondays and Fridays, at Breakfast, at 9 o'clock.

G. UPTON,
Private Secretary

Govt. House, Parell, 19th Nov. 1833.

NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of the Creditors of Messrs. SHOTTON and CO. will be held at the office of the Executive Trustee, on Monday, the 25th instant, at 2 o'clock P. M.

J. BECKWITH,
Executive Trustee to Shotton and Co.

Bombay, 18th Nov., 1833.

FIRST CALCUTTA LOTTERY OF 1834.

2	Prize of...	100,000	Sa. Rs. each...		2,00,000
1	Do. of...	50,000	" " ...		50,000
2	Do. of...	25,000	" " ...		50,000
2	Do. of...	10,000	" " ...		20,000
4	Do. of...	5000	" " ...		20,000
50	Do. of...	1000	" " ...		50,000
400	Do. of...	125	" " ...		50,000

Tickets and shares in the above Lottery are for sale with Frommurze Sorabjee, opposite to the General Post Office, at the following prices, viz:—

Whole tickets at each,.....Rs. 115
Half do. do. do.....„ 58
Quarter do, do. do.....„ 29½

TERMS—CASH.

Bombay, 19th. November, 1833.

ENCYCLOPÆDIA EDINENSIS, or Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, and Literature, in six volumes, quarto. A few copies of this work on sale. Price, Rupees 300. Apply to MESSRS. DUNCAN GIBB, AND CO.

Dady's Buildings, 19th Nov. 1833.

SADDLERY, PER GILMORE.

AN Assortment of very beautifully finished Ladies and Gentlemen's Saddles and Bridles, Buggy Harness; a sett of superb Chariot Harness, (covered furniture) Racing Saddle and Bridle, &c. All of the first rate quality, manufactured by Wilson and Sons of London. Apply to Captain LINDSAY, at the office of MESSRS. DUNCAN GIBBS & CO.

Dady's Buildings, 19th Nov. 1833.

SHERRY.

PALE Sherry, in 3 dozen cases,.....Rs. 33 per case.
Good Brown, do. do. 42 do.
Old Brown, Goldon color, and pale,..... 48 do.
Superior old Golden colored, 51 do.
Very fine old pale,..... 66 do.
Do. do. do. golden colored,..... 75 do.
A few cases of fine old Port,... 42 do.
Do. Lafitte Claret,... 13 per doz.
Whiskey,..... 13 do.
Rum in cask.. 2 per gal.

TERMS-CASH.

Apply to MESSRS. DUNCAN GIBB, AND CO., Dady's Buildings.

FOR sale at the Godowns of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART, AND CO., Rankin's Pale Sherry in 6 dozen cases, at Rs. 15 per dozen.

Bombay, 19th November, 1833.

JUST PUBLISHED AND READY FOR SALE,

THE INDIAN CALENDAR, for the year 1834, shewing the correlative dates according to the various modes of reckoning time among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MUSSALMEN, and MALABARIANS. Price, Rupees two.

Courier Office, 19th November, 1833.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office—A few remaining copies of the BOMBAY CALENDAR and ALMANAC, printed on English Royal Paper for the present year, containing Rules, Regulations, and other matter of local interest not previously published.—Price 6 rupees per copy.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office,

The Oriental Sporting Magazine, from No. 7 to 19, each No.....	3	0	0
Blank Powers of Attorney,.....	0	2	0
Do. Interest Bonds,.....	0	2	0
Do. Policies,.....	1	0	0
Do. Bills of Lading, per set,....	0	2	0
Do. Respondentia Bonds,.....	0	2	0
Do. Bills of Exchange, per set,...	0	2	0
Plans of the Island,.....	1	0	0
Traveller's Itinerary,.....	5	0	0
Insolvent Debtor's Act,.....	3	0	0

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed upon moderate terms.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office—A CODE OF SIGNALS, with a list of Vessels and their corresponding numbers in ... and the Commercial Navy ... gether with those belonging ... bay. Price, one rupee.

... of the QUARTER, ...ST. Price, rupees 3.

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that SADANUND LUXIMONJEE, heir and representative of the late GUNPUTJEE WITTOJEE, has sold his Family House to THUCKER RUTTONSEY DHARSEE, situated in Fofulwaddy, without the Town walls. Should any person or persons have any claim thereon, he or they are to apply to the said Ruttonjee Dharsee, within fourteen days from the date hereof, in failure of which, he, or they, shall be precluded therefrom.

Bombay, 15th Nov. 1833.

જાહેર ખબર

ખબર કીઆંથી આપીએચજે શદાનંદ લખશીમંણજી તે મરનાર ગાન પરજી વી કુજનો વારશદારછે તેનુ પોતાનાં કુતંબનુ ધેરેર એક ઠકર રટંનશી ધારશી ને વેચાતુ આપીકુછે તે શ્રી બાકારકોટ કોક લવાકીમોછે એ મીલકત ઉપર કોઇનો કાં ઇ દાવો પોચતો કોએતો તેઆએ એજ ઠકર રટંનશી ધારશીને આજથી દીન ૧૪ ની મુદતમો જાકેર કરવુ મુદતપછી શર વે કોઇ જેકોઇ એ મીલકત ઉપર દાવો ધરાવતા કુશે તેનુ કાંઇ ચાલશે નકી *

તારીખ ૧૫ મી નવેમબર ૧૮૩૩

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL, TOUCHING AT THE MAURITIUS,

THE Fast Sailing British built ship "PARKFIELD", K. MACAULAY, Commander, 500 Tons Register. On her first voyage from England. She has excellent accommodation for passengers and will be dispatched on 5th Dec. Plans of the Cabins may be seen at the office of GISBORNE MENZIES and CO.

Rampart Row, 18th Nov. 1833.

FOR LIVERPOOL, TOUCHING AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE AND ST. HELENA,

THE fine teak Ship GILMORE, A. I. 550 tons register, H. H. LINDSAY, Commander, has first rate accommodation for Passengers, carries a Surgeon, and will sail the 24th instant. For Passage, apply to DUNCAN GIBB and CO.

Dady's Buildings, 19th Nov. 1833.

FOR FREIGHT OF OPIUM TO LINTIN,

THE fast sailing Ship GOOD SUCCESS, WILLIAM DURANT, Commander, will sail for the above port on or about the 20th instant. For freight—Apply to Messrs. JAMSETJEE JEJEEBHOY. AND CO. or MOTICHUND AMECHUND, Sett.

Bombay, 19th November, 1833.

THE JUDGES AND THE JUSTICES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY COURIER.

SIR.—Touching certain recent discussions which appear to have taken place between the Judges of the Supreme Court and the worshipful Bench of Magistrates, I am at a loss to say which has surprised me most—the apparent extravagance of the claim set up by the former, or the circumstance of any of your brother Editors standing forth in its defence; and altho' the arguments adduced against such claim in your Editorial comments have perhaps with the usual voice potential of truth, already carried conviction to the minds of all your readers the few following considerations to the same effect, may, nevertheless, not be undeserving of attention.

First.—It is I believe the first instance of any such interference, altho' other acts of Magistrates have, I understand, been pronounced just as illegal as the "*obnoxious*" measure of lighting up the bazaar.

Second.—Such a right was to my certain knowledge distinctly disavowed by the late Sir Edward West, who was not a man to relinquish any authority which justly belonged to him, and whose legal acumen, without disparagement to the eminent individuals now filling the judicial seat, will be admitted to be inferior to that of neither.

Third.—The silence of the statute itself upon the subject.

Fourth.—Its obvious variance with the plain intent of that statute, which vests the collection and disposal of the assessment fund, in the Magistrates, as the persons best qualified from their local knowledge to exercise such a trust for the public benefit.

Fifth.—To these may be added a fifth reason, arising out of their extraordinary mode of interposition, namely by private notes and verbal messages, which if assented to, would at once of course, have put them in possession of all the Magisterial powers, unchecked by one single particle of responsibility; in other words, power in the worst of all possible shapes.

The worshipful Bench could not in short have acknowledged the right in question without degrading its character, sacrificing its independence, impairing its usefulness, and defeating the object of the Law.—A seat upon it instead of being sought and accepted as an honorable distinction, would thenceforth have been vacated by every individual who felt himself at liberty to follow the dictates of his own inclination.

It has been rumoured indeed, that the right in question, has been claimed in virtue of certain discretionary powers which the Hon'ble Judges conceive themselves vested with, but that I disbelieve, as being in too curious contrast with the pointed disclaimer by their predecessors, of any such powers during the memorable schism between the Government and the Supreme Court. To such an extent in fact was such a doctrine then scouted, that the celebrated letter addressed by the members of Government to the Judges, urging them to use a discretion in the issue of the Mandamus writs was actually resented by the latter as a personal affront as tampering with their oaths of office.

The defence of the Hulkaru, which is such a one as might naturally be expected from a bad cause, turns chiefly upon the alleged impropriety of any part of the Assessment fund being employed in lighting up the roads, which is quite a secondary question altogether, the gist of the dispute being clearly the right of interference contended for by the Supreme Court.

I have, &c.
ONE OF YOUR READERS.

Bombay, 18th Nov., 1833.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Major R. W. Gillum, 21st. Regt, N. I. from Deesa.
Col. R. Whish, Com'g. N. D. Army, from Ahmedabad.
Major Drury, H. M. 6th Regt. from England.
Capt. H. Spencer, 25th Regt. N. I. from Hursole.
Ensign G. Cruickshank, 3d Regt. N. I. from Ahmednuggur.
Assist. Surg. F. S. Arnott. 4th Troop H. B. from Sholapoore.
Major James Barclay, 24th Regt. N. I. from Baroda.
Lieut W. Brett, Artillery, from England.
Lieut. H. Brett, do. from do.

DEPARTURES.

Capt. Paul, 3d Lt. Cav. to Hursole.
Ensign E. C. Cotgrave, 20th Regt. N. I. to Rajcote.
Lieut. and Adjt. H. N. Ramsay, 24th N. I to Baroda.
Lieut. A. Hawkins, 8th Regt. N. I. to Ahmednugger.
Ensign J. L. Wright, 8th Regt. N. I. to do,
Lieut. Nott, H. M. 45th Regt. to Ruttanaghery.
Lieut. W. G. Duncan, 24th Regt. N. I. to Baroda.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

On the 14th inst. at the house of John Bax, Esq. the Lady of Capt. A. W. Pringle, of a son, still born.

At Poona on the 16th Nov. the Lady of Capt. Stirling 17th Regt. N. I. of a daughter.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

Nov. 13th ---Barque Virginia, John Hullock, Master, from Calcutta. Sand Heads 4th October, Point de Galle, 1st and Mangalore, 9th Nov.

--- Barque Undaunted, William Miller, Master, from Newcastle 22d May. 35 days at the Cape of Good Hope, which port she left on the 12th Sept. Spoke the Bark Clarence, in company with the Ship Hero of Malown, to sail on the 14th for Bombay.

--- 16th.---Ship Marquis of Hastings, John Clarkson, Master, from London. Left Portsmouth 2d July.

Passengers.---Major Drury, H. M. 6th Regt. Lieut. W. Brett, Bombay Artillery, Lieut. H. Brett, do. do. Mr. D. Thatcher, Assist. Surg. Mr. A. Pelly, Mrs. Drury, Mrs. Brett, Miss Eaton, Miss Weekes, 2 Europeans and 1 Native-servants.

16th---Ship Hydross, P. D. Srezevant, Master, from Calcutta, 28th Augt. and Vizegapatam, 10th Sept.

17th---Princess Charlotte, J. McLean, Master, from Liverpool, 11th July.

DEPARTURES.

None since our last.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

HON'BLE COMPANY'S SLOOPS OF WAR.---Amherst, and Coote.

HON'BLE COMPANY'S BRIG.---Euphrates.

HON'BLE COMPANY'S SCHOONER---Shannon.

Hon'ble COMPANY'S STEAMER, Hugh Lindsay.

FREE TRADERS.—Boyne, London, Gilmore, Sir Edward Paget, Earl of Eldon, Frances, Grace, Comala Clairmont, William, Royal George, Eliza, Parkfiled, Asia, Rapid, Mulgrave, Undaunted, Marquis of Hastings, and Princess Charlotte.

COUNTRY SSHIPS---.Maria, Cyrene, Good Success Discovery, Kusrovie, Charlotte, Ann, Lowjee Family, Virginia, and Hydross.

PORTUGUESE.—Consoliel. and Amelia.

AMERICAN---Henry Clay.

SWEDISH---Ceres

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, 19 NOVEMBER, 1833.

We are requested to state that there was an error in the notice in Saturday's Courier, regarding the Right Hon'ble the Governor's public breakfasts; and that, instead of Mondays and Tuesdays, they are to take place on Mondays and Fridays.

We have been requested also to mention that the *Boyne* will positively sail on Sunday morning for London, and will touch at Cannanore and the Cape.

Judgment was given in the Supreme Court on Saturday last in the case of Captain Morley *vs.* the proprietors of the *Oriental Christian Spectator*. The damages for the plaintiff were rupees 350.

Since our last the *Marquis of Hastings*, from London July 2d., and the *Princess Charlotte*, from Liverpool July 11th., have arrived.—By the former we have received our regular files of London papers, which, though of an old date, contain some interesting articles not previously published, and among the rest, the report of a meeting at the India House, when the new plan for the local government of India was brought to the notice of the court of proprietors, and the curious fact elicited, that no intimation whatever of the nature and extent of the measure had been given to the East India Directors previous to the publication of Mr. Grant's speech regarding it in the House of Commons.

By the *Princess Charlotte* a single London paper of the 9th. of July has been received, with the loan of which we have been politely favored. This affords news one day later than the papers by the *Rapid*, and contains an account of the Debate in the House of Commons on the third reading of the Irish Temporalities Bill, on the 8th. of July. Nothing very important appears to have occurred on the occasion. During the debate Mr. Sheil proposed to add a clause to the Bill limiting the salaries of the Irish Bishops and Archbishops, the former to £3,000 and the latter to £4,500 a year. The proposition, however, was opposed by Mr. Stanley, and when put to the vote was negatived. Mr. Sheil subsequently attempted to introduce a clause rendering the Irish Church subject to the control of Parliament; but after a long discussion this too was negatived. The House then divided on the third reading, when there appeared for the Bill 187; against it, 78. Upon the question that the bill do pass, another division took place, when it was carried by a majority of 274 to 94.—Mr. Stanley on the same evening gave notice of his intention to move the second reading of the West India Bill on the 15th. of July.

A correspondent has called our attention once more to the effort lately made by the Judges of the Supreme Court to control the proceedings of the Magistrates, and has pointed out the merits of the case in a very clear and forcible manner, as well as afforded some additional particulars regarding it with which we were unacquainted when we previously noticed the subject. Among these the refusal of Sir Edward West to interfere in the affairs of the Justices is quite conclusive; and when coupled with the very decided opinion of the late acting Advocate General against the present attempt on the part of the Bench, excites no little surprise at the very unhesitating manner in which it was made.

This feeling we presume will not be lessened by the disclosures in our correspondent's letter regarding the messages and private notes which the Judges appear to have resorted to before they made the subsequent peremptory demand, a compliance with which, our correspondent justly observes, would have degraded the magistrates, and while it placed the authority they possess in other hands than their own, would have left all the responsibility attached to it still with them.

CALCUTTA.

Our readers will see by a notice in our advertisement page that the meeting of Subscribers to the Steam Fund is postponed *sine die* in consequence of the reply of the Bombay Committee.—*Bengal Hurkaru, November* 1.

STEAM NAVIGATION.—NOTICE—The Bombay Committee in their Secretary's Letter under date 10th instant, which has been published in all the Newspapers of the Presidency, not having conveyed the consent of the Bombay Committee to relinquish the Joint Stock part of their Scheme; and that Committee having in effect declined to employ the collective Funds in furtherance of the plan set forth in Mr. Secretary Macnaghten's letter, under date 5th ultimo, the proposed Resolution for the transfer of the Bengal Fund, which was notified in the Advertisement under date 6th ultimo, cannot of course be put to the vote.

The Calcutta Committee accordingly beg to notify that the Public Meeting originally advertised for Monday the 28th instant, and subsequently put off till Monday the 4th proximo, will not take place. The Committee will forthwith communicate to the Supreme Government the result of their reference to Bombay; and take into immediate consideration the manner in which they think the Bengal Fund may now be best applied to promote the great object of the Subscribers; and due notice will be given according to the terms of the 5th and 8th Resolutions of the General Meeting of the 27th June last, when they shall have arrived at a conclusion.

By order of the Committee,
C. B. GREENLAW, *Secretary.*

Town Hall, Calcutta, October 30, 1833.

So there will be no Steam Meeting on Monday, The Bombay Committee have defeated the object for which it was called. The public have been informed of this by advertisement since Wednesday. It now remains to be seen what the Bengal subscribers will do with their funds. At this moment all is in suspence:—The Committee are invited to a conference with Lord William Bentinck at four o'clock this afternoon—on Monday, perhaps, we may be able to give some account of it.—*Calcutta Courier, Nov.* 2.

Private letters from Rangoon state, that the King continues in the same state of seclusion and melancholy as that under which he has been labouring for the last two years—and the Queen's brother, Men-za-gyee, is in fact the person who now governs the empire,—but great hopes are entertained that His Majesty will be roused and "be himself again" owing to a singular circumstance which has lately occurred—While a cart was lately going into the old city of Amarapoora on a dark night, the driver heard the footsteps of some animal following it; he struck at this animal once or twice, but could not succeed in preventing its entering the city with him; in the morning this "Fakenham Ghost" turned out to be a very young *white* ... which had apparently lost its ... deserted by her in consequence ... ral colour. The carter had ... veral persons in the ni... animal had followed ... the morning when ... proved to be ...

could no where be found, and every enquiry to trace him subsequently has failed, probably from the man being fearful of the consequences of his declaration that he had struck this animal. All the Burmese however firmly believe, that the *Thagya Not*, or the God Indra, had assumed the disguise of a carter to bring this white Elephant to their beloved King!

An extensive fire lately broke out in the city of Ava and destroyed upwards of 3000 houses.—*Beng. Hurk. Nov.* 2.

AGRA.

On Saturday night we gave intimation in the last Ukhbar of the troops being ordered for immediate service. We like others participated in the excitement of the moment, and placing our hand on the organ of pugnacity, which is naturally by no means a prominent feature, on our pericranium, we preceived it swell immediately far beyond its original dimensions. Our sword which had not seen the light for many a weary day, was instantly ordered into the presence, and a double barrelled gun which was only deficient in one of its locks was put into the most effective condition that the urgent nature of the circumstance could possibly permit. Reports were as usual current, all equally originating from authentic sources. At one time the army was to proceed to Joudpore to chastise Maun Sing for his incivility to the Resident; at another, it was to move towards Kotah, and latterly it was stated that the force at Dinapore was likewise to march and that the army was to proceed to assist Sujah ul Mullick to the throne of Caubul. On Tuesday the mystery was somewhat cleared up by an order for the 9th N. I. to move immediately to the Tripoli, an outwork of the Fort, with directions to stop all armed bodies going or coming. As far as we learn the circumstance inducing this step may be stated as follows: The Byza Bie before leaving Gwalior, had called from Poonah to her councils the celebrated Ambatjee Gat Keea; this man had formerly been in the service of Dowlut Rao Scindiah, but after a considerable period elapsing without receiving his arrears of pay he took the liberty of putting Dowlut Rao into confinement and was in consequence with his followers paid up their arrears upon the spot. He was soon afterwards however discharged with his tooops, on account of this his unceremonious conduct. He then retired to the Deccan where it is understood he acted a conspicuous part in the last war. On his arrival on the frontiers of Gwalior, the young Rajah refused him permission to pass through his country with an armed party, and he was obliged to take a circuitous route to join the Baee. He was accompanied by 400 horse and an intimation having been sent by the Resident to Agra to prevent the junction of these with the Baie's troops, precautions were taken accordingly. This being intimated to Ambutjee [illegible] was then a short way from Agra, he dispatched 100 of his Sowars to communicate with the Baie, the remainder being left about a coss distant from the city. The junction appears to have been permitted without opposition; but on their arrival the Baie was directed to order them to quit her camp, while at the same time the abovementioned movement had been made so as to prevent their exit by the Fort. Being at length after some delay shewn another passage, they immediately rejoined their own party. The news of the troops being under arms had greatly alarmed the camp of the Bie, who suspected an attempt on the part of the Government to secure her person for the purpose, of imprisoning her in the Fort of Agra. Her troops were accordingly prepared to defend her and this alarm continued to prevail throughout his camp, during the night. Next day she crossed the river, by order of the Assistant Resident, warning having been given her by Captain Ross that the Brigade had orders to attack her troops, and to disperse her camp, should she decline compliance. She is now on her way to Bindrabun. We forbear to make any observations on this subject till we are enabled to communicate further detais regarding this extraordinary revolution—*Mofussul Ukhbar, Nov.*

CEYLON.

LANDER'S EXPEDITION.

We are indebted to a friend stationed at Fernando Po, for the following interesting communication relative to the progress of the expedition to Africa, under Mr. Lander. We believe it is the latest intelligence that has as yet reached this part of the world on the subject. Our readers will regret to learn that although the opposition on the part of the Natives had been very inconsiderable, that worst of enemies, the climate, had committed terrible havoc among Mr. Lander's companions, leaving him in the two steamers only two officers and fourteen whites, and making the success of the expedition in a great measure dependent on the fidelity of the blacks he has with him: We earnestly trust that the liberality displayed on this occasion both by the Government and individuals at home may not through ill fortune be rendered abortive.

Fernando Po, May 13th. 1833.

We are now stationed in the Bight of Biafra [illegible] with this Island as heard quarters. We have been lucky enough to pick up one prize of 290 [illegible] and are busy at this moment in breaking [illegible] Establishment. Having only one, [illegible]ch has 3 trips to make to Sierra [illegible]icolls will not get away these [illegible]od is a most luxuriant one, [illegible]sing a climate fully as [illegible] in the same latitude, [illegible] in tropical climes, there is a penalty attached to those who begin to cultivate, but the clearing of a few miles would undoubtedly make this part of the island (Clarence) *perfectly salubrious.* A few hundred convicts from the hulks at home would soon effect this and pay their expence by the magnificent trees that would necessarily be felled and most of which would be exceedingly valuable. For my own part I would rather even in the present uncultivated state of the island settle here with one acre of ground than at Swan River a thousand. How the Anti Slaverists have overlooked the opportunity they might have here of civilizing the liberated Africans I cannot understand.

Mr. Lander arrived here a few weeks ago from the Nun or Niger in a very dangerous state, with the dysentery but providentially I may say, having had no rain during his passage of 3 days, when *one* Tornado must have finished him he being in an open boat, he is now nearly well again and we return in about a week to take him back to the Nun. The expedition has made but little progress as they did not arrive till too late inside the river—the stream was so strong as not to admit of their advancing more than 2 days; without being obliged to stop and complete their wood which generally took 10 days. It was at one of those places, about 4 *days* up the river, and not quite half way to Eboe that they had a misunderstanding with the Natives. The enclosed extract of a letter will give an account of the *battle* that ensued.* This has been the only opposition the Steam boats have met with so far as they reached. They at length, after about 3 months, reached within 6 miles of the embouceure of the river Shadda, where the large boat grounded either by the strength of the current or mismanagement. She there lay about 3 months longer bedded with no less than 3 fathoms close to them. But for this accident they would have reached in less than a month a place I believe called Boopa in the Zarriba in the country. They did not like to part with the large Steamer, so the small one's services were lost. When Mr. Lander came away a month ago, the boat had again got afloat, but both will be stationary till his return. Lander came down the river for assistance both in regard to hands and medicines, of which it appears that the Doctor (who is dead) took out a small supply. The mortality that has taken place is dreadful; about 26 whites are dead; 6 of them died before entering the river, they got hold of a fever when on the Coast, which became worse and worse till they advanced so far as to get through the flats. There are now only 7 whites alive in each boat, including 1 officer in each. Mr. Laird and Lieut. Allan; they have however about 45 blacks between the 2, but for this they must long ago have perished. The coutry they are *now* at is uncommonly healthy and affording every sort of provision at the lowest rate, bullocks 3 shillings each (that is 8 thousand cowries), hens 50 cowries. Lander tells me the expense of provisioning 80 men was not more than 1*s.* 6*d.* a day. They have as yet not traded much only having procured about 5 tons of ivory. I was surprised to hear him say that muskets would not sell for the price paid for them in England. Bows and arrows appear to be their weapons.

Mr. Lander's present intention is to go up to Lake Shadda with one Steam boat, and send the other further up the Niger; they suppose themselves to be 15 days from the lake.

King Boy has behaved very well to Lander this time; the latter fortunately met his Majesty at Eboe and he and King Jacket gave him a safe convoy down the river past the disaffected tribe spoken of above. It appears the chief of that place has united himself with nine other chieftains on the bank of the river to oppose the expedition, but if King Boy could convey Lander down in the middle of the day (which was the case) in canoes, there can be no fear for the Steamers. At Eboe on the way down, Lander was well received, but he does not place implicit faith in the King, as he is known to have great profit from the Slave trade, and it is supposed he may be much influenced by the Captains of Slave vessels. On embarking at Eboe, King Obie turned out 2000 men under arms to salute Lander.

Lander has procured 5 negroes here to accompany him back, and as they are natives of the Country, he is to pass through, and speak their own and our language, they will no doubt prove most useful. I forgot to mention that all the Engineers are dead, but they luckily have 2 or 3 still on board who get the boats under way.

King Obie dined on board of us yesterday and a very clever man he appeared to be; he is every thing we could wish—he gave us 2 Bullocks, 10 goats and 600 yams; he sent 10 canoes 20 miles down the river to meet us, and promised by his messengers that we should have everything his country would afford—he has given us 2 slaves to go with us up the country.

On Thursday night, November 1st, we were anchored off a small village for the purpose of felling, when sending our boat and pilot on shore to arrange with the Natives about wood, the black devils fired into the boat—she returned and we sent her on shore again when they were served again in alike manner.

The Alburka (the small steamer) sent a single rocket into the village and they let the men go with the boat but not without following them with fire. As soon as our boat was off, we commenced a fire and were kept one hour and twenty minutes in hard action; the Quorra laying astern, so that her guns would not bear on them without injuring us, she removed her birth. In the following morning, at daylight, they commenced again and we both opened fire upon them for half an hour, when the Quorra dismounted her quarter deck gun. Like British tars, wanting to bring matters to a close, we manned our boats, drove the Natives out of the place, under a smart fire of musketry, and then burnt the town to the ground. Since then we have been informed that we killed 3 men—another had both legs shot off with a ball from the Albnrka, aud one was then in a dying state.—*Colombo Journal, Oct.* 9.

(*) "*King Obie's Town Eboe Country*" *November, 9th* 1832.

We are arrived here at the place where we anticipated war, but I am most happy to say all here is peace and plenty.

CAPE.

It is reported that Sir BENJAMIN D'URBAN has declined the Office of Governor at the Cape on a Salary of £4,000. This sum may not be enough of Sir Benjamin to receive, but it is quite enough for us to pay. The old fallacy of keeping up at the Cape a Royal Hotel for the accommodation of Illustrious Strangers, has long been exploded. If the Regions of the boundless East from which they come, or to which they are bound, would contribute their share, we would not object to it. But our mighty men in their voyages trouble nobody. They receive not a single dinner or luncheon from other Colonies on their way to or from the Thames. Let Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, Mauritius, and New South Wales, furnish their contingents, if we must keep a "*half-way house of suitable splendour*" for the reception of their Lords or Servants. We can no longer afford to bear the whole burden of this more than becoming Hospitality.—*South African Commercial Advertiser, 14th August.*

Stellenbosch, August, 2, 1833.

SIR,—I read the other day with much regret in one of (I believe) your papers that the Cutter *Reform*, taken up (as civilly and sensibly mentioned) by "a party of *Indians*," "Colonel Whitehill, Capt. T. Morris, Lieut. D. Graham" had been wrecked on its return from Saldanha Bay.

Having resided for many years in the East (though now located at Stellenbosch), and having of course formed many Hindoo friends and acquaintances, I naturally feel anxious to know the fate of the Savages that were cast away.

Will you therefore permit a brother Barbarian, far removed from all intercourse with your Metropolis, save through the medium of the public papers, to inquire, whether the Indians or any of the party have returned, or whether they have been left to linger on the wretched rocks of Dassen Island?

Yours, obediently, NO NABOB.

In reference to a letter which appears in this days paper, under the signature of "No Nabob," we beg to acquant its author, that the courteous manner in which *the Indians* were mentioned, and the account of the wreck of the *Reform*, did not appear in *our* paper, but in that of the *Commercial Advertiser.* We are, however, happy to be able to inform Mr. *Nabob*, that the party wrecked were soon released from their alarming situation, and are now enjoying every comfort our climate affords.—*Zuid-Afrikaen, August, 23d.*

ANOTHER Whaler, a Frenchman, has honoured Table Bay with a professional visit, and is now cntting out our Colonial Fishers, under the eye of Government. We now feel perfectly satisfied that this is an *Encroachment* on the part of Foreigners, and we beg leave respectfully to suggest to his excellency the Acting Governor, whether, in the absence of *express Instructions*, he would not be justified on the general principle, in commanding these gentlemen to suspend their operations for the present, and until a definite answer can be obtain- from Europe to the questions which have been transmitted to the British Government? If the answer shall be in their favour, he may guarantee redress for any loss which they may sustain in the mean time. This would prevent any risk of bringing our respective Governments into collision, and the charge on the Treasury could not be equal to the injury done to this new and promising branch of our Industry, by leaving everything regarding it doubtful and irregular for so many years. We cannot forsee any solid objection to this course.—*South African Commercial Advertiser. August* 31.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

EAST INDIA HOUSE,

A quarterly general Court of Proprietors of East India Stock was held yesterday.

On the motion of the CHAIRMAN (C. Marjoribanks, Esq.) a dividend of 5¼ per cent. was declared on the Company's capital stock for the half-year commencing on the 5th of January last, and ending on the 5th of July next.

EAST INDIA CHARTER.

The Chairman laid before the Court the resolutions agreed to by the House of Commons on the 13th inst. relative to the renewal of the Company's charter.

Mr. MELVILLE inquired whether the Court of Directors possessed any correspondence with His Majesty's Ministers upon two points which had been touched upon in Mr. C. Grant's speech, in the House of Commons, when he moved those resolutions,—namely, the establishment of four presidencies in India instead of three, and a reduction of the members of council at Madras and Bombay?

The CHAIRMAN stated that all the correspondence which had taken place between the Court of Directors and the Government had been laid before the proprietors.

Mr. MELVILLE said he would, at a future Court move the following resolution:—"That this Court has learned with deep concern that the President of the Board of Control has proposed to Parliament an important alteration in the system of the government of India, which did not form any part of the correspondence be[tween] His Majesty's Government and the Co[urt of] Directors, and which had not, therefore, [been] under the consideration of that Court [or] Court of Proprietors: it is therefore rec[om]ed that a petition be presented to Par[lia]t praying that no alteration shall be made [in] present government of India with[out] giving the Court of Directors and the Co[urt of] Proprietors an opportunity of expressing [their] opinion thereon." (Hear.)

The CHAIRMAN suggested, that a bill [or] bills would shortly be brought into Parliament on the subject of the Company's charter, and when they saw what the provisions of that measure or those measures were, they could express their opinion. He recommended that no petition should be presented to Parliament until they knew what was intended.

Notice of motion withdrawn.

PILGRIM TAX.

Mr. POYNDER, after a few observations, moved "That a copy of the letter of the Court of Directors to Bengal, dated the 20th of February last, on the subject of the pilgrim-tax, be laid before this Court."

Mr. LEWIN seconded the motion. He was anxious for publicity, being convinced that whatever the Court had done on this subject would redound to the credit and honour of the executive body.

Motion agreed to.

EMBASSIES TO PERSIA.

Captain GOWAN moved—"That there be laid before this Court a statement of the name of all the ambassadors, envoys, and *chargés d'affaires*, that have been sent by the East India Company to the Court of Persia for the last 30 years, together with the dates of their appointments, the amount of their salaries, the period during which they resided there, and the aggregate expense, as near as may be, of each embassay." The hon. proprietor prefaced his motion by stating that, in his opinion, if it were necessary to send any embassy at all to Persia, it ought to be done at much less expense than had been hitherto incurred! and he contended, that it was neither expedient nor just that the whole charge should fall on the Company. The object was national, and Great Britain ought to bear a portion of the expense. (Hear, hear.) He ridiculed the apprehensions of those who feared that the safety of India was threatened by foreign foes. They were mistaken as to where the danger lay. The danger of India was not external, but internal. If the Government conciliated the affections of the native population, they might set at nought all the attempts of Russsia or Persia. He thought they ought to encourage the planting of a colony of Europeans all along the north-west frontier of India. If the European invalid battalion, which was now employed on the burning plains of Hindostan, was established at the base of the Himalaya mountains, where it would prosper and fructify, it would form the most invincible barrier against any invasion from the north. He recommended that the Company should adopt the plan pursued with respect to South America, and, instead of sending out envoys, employ consuls. The expense would be comparatively trifling, and the advantage much greater.

Dr. GILCHRIST seonded the motion, which was agreed to.

MILITARY PUNISHMENT.

Dr. GILCHRIST moved—"That it is the opinion of this Court, that, so far as may be consistent with the safety of civilized society, and the preservation of the efficiency of the native army and navy, all cruel punishments—such as flogging, and more particularly that horrible punishment of blowing away any of the natives from the mouths of cannon, for any crime whatever—shall immediately cease in India; and that steps be taken for giving instruction to the native army through the medium of the Hindoostanee or any other suitable language."

The CHAIRMAN requested that two extracts from an official document should be read, which would show that the Government abroad was perfectly alive to this subject, and that the motion of the hon. proprietor was unnecessary.

They were read accordingly. From these it appeared that the Government of Bengal had ordered the punishment of flogging to be confined to the crime of stealing or marauding, and directed that a sepoy school should be attached to every regiment, and that promotion should be granted in proportion to the progress which the native soldiery made in those schools.

Dr. GILCHRIST said these orders applied only to Bengal, they did not touch Madras or Bombay. As that was the case, he contended that his motion was necessary. He saw reports lately in some of the papers, in which it was stated that individuals had lately been blown from the mouths of cannon in India for imputed offences. He wished to know whether the Court of Directors had received any account of those rumours?

The CHAIRMAN had no hesitation in saying that not one syllable of any such accounts had reached the Court.

Dr. GILCHRIST said the reports might be false or they might be true. To support his argument he would suppose them to be true. He then descanted at considerable length on the cruelty, barbarity, and impolicy of tolerating such punishments; and expressed his conviction that, if such proceedings were allowed, this country would not be long in possession of India.

Colonel L. STANHOPE seconded the motion.

Mr. MARRYATT opposed the motion, as not being founded on fact.

The CHAIRMAN meant not [to] on the subject of this mo[tion] perhaps, sufficient for the [pre]pose that the orders [of] be extended to the oth[ers] hear).

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 08 April, 2017

Captain GOWAN said that such punishments as those described did exist. During the time he served in the Bungal army but one instance of flogging occurred in his regiment; but in some regiments it was far more frequent. With respect to blowing men from the mouths of cannon, he need only refer to the unfortunate business of Barrackpore.

Colonel HOPKINSON said that from long experience he knew that a native artilleryman would feel himself, and his family would also feel, degraded if he were hanged or shot by musketry. It was considered honourable to be blown from the mouth of a cannon.

Mr. RIGBY, while he applauded the humane, kind, and Christian motives which induced the hon. proprietor to bring this question forward, must decline voting for the motion. It was a dangerous thing to interfere with the discipline of troops, and the local prejudices of individuals; by doing so they might put to hazard altogether the interests of India.

Mr. POYNDER said, when he heard from two officers who had themselves served in India that the practice of blowing native soldiers from the mouths of cannon had existed, and did exist, he could not help viewing it as a punishment utterly abhorrent to human nature, as an abomination which, with other barbarous brutalities, cruelties, and polutions, must cease, and cease for ever. (Hear, hear)

Mr. LEWIN spoke against the motion. The government of India, he observed, had been long endeavouring to put an end to the practice complained of.

Sir C. FORBES said he wished, before these punishments were inflicted, that the parties should have a fair trial. (Hear, hear.) The Barrackpore business never could be forgotten in that Court of India. Unfortunate men, who, he believed, never were guilty, were slaughtered on that occasion. Not merely the Sepoys, but the unoffending villagers were driven into the river by shot. The gardener of the Governor-General, who had nothing to do with the business, was one of the victims. He belived those unfortunate men never intended to mutiny. They complained because they were called on to perform impossibilities. They were asked to march, without having the means of carrying their baggage and provisions. There were no coolies or bullocks for that service. They were offered money to provide themselves with what was necessary, but that was of no use, as the country had been scoured for the Government service for 50 miles round, and of course the Sepoys could not be supplied.

Colonel STKES said he had been 25 years in the Bombay army, and he never saw a man put to death by shooting. The Bombay Government and the Commander-in-chief, Sir L. Smith, did all they possibly could to mitigate the punishment of the Sepoys. Flogging was entirely confined to theft. As to the education of the Sepoys, there was not a regiment in the Bombay army without an efficient school for instruction.

Mr. TWINING advised the hon. proprietor to withdraw his motion.

Dr. GILCHRIST defended the view he had taken of the subject, but finally withdrew the motion.

Mr. B. HUTCHINSON, in consequence of an allusion which had been made at the last Court by Mr. R. Jackson, with reference to certain transactions which his (Mr. Hutchinson's) uncle had with a former Rajah of Travancore, involving large pecuniary concerns, which had been made the subject of a bill lately thrown out of Parliament, rose, and read a considerable number of documents, for the purpose of clearing his uncle's character from the imputation which had been cast upon it. He concluded by moving for "copies of all accounts, despatches, and letters, which had passed between Mr. J. Hutchinson and the Governors of Bombay, Madras, and Bengal, relating to contracts for pepper with the Rajah of Travancore, from the year 1792 to 1797," &c.

This gave rise to a long and desultory conversation, of no public interest whatever.

The CHAIRMAN expressed his willingness to produce such papers as were confined strictly to the pepper contracts; but he objected to the word "all," as being too comprehensive. The matter ended by the hon. proprietor withdrawing his motion, with the understanding that he should specify any particular papers which he deemed necessary for his purpose, the Court of Directors undertaking to give due consideration of his request.—Adjourned. —*Times, June* 20.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

The praise of the intelligent and humane is due to the Solicitor-General, for having at length taken up this abuse, and proposed a remedy for it. We feared that the notice of motion would have been thrown overboard, like the notices of so many other accommodating gentlemen, who cast their measures over the side at the mere signal of Lord Althorp, when it was understood there was a remote danger of runing foul of the Dogdays. Some sailors are called mere fair-weather seamen: our legis- mere cold-weather statesmen. Mr. t he proposed to meet the ttling the disputes of America n the 1st September. "Oh, ried with one voice, "it is the dge-shooting!" Mr. Rush no at the manner in which John s business to be done: but he to say any thing, though, no ted that would have made a ongress. ness of the hour at which Sir as driven to give some account pears to have confined himself to one part of the subject,—namely, as to how the interests of the creditor might be secured, and to the better means of recovering debts than by the present system.

It is absolutely necessary that some safe and easy mode of recovering debts should be substituted for the self-defeating plan of imprisonment: but the grand thing wanted is some uniform and intelligible law, by which all kinds of property should be put on the same footing, and that the creditor should know exactly what he has to trust to. For it is this which will regulate the giving of credit. If the tradesman sees clearly that he is imperfectly secured, he will withhold his credit; if he has ample security, he will give it without fear. The present system is a complete lottery: the creditor cannot tell whether the property of his debtor is available or not—indeed, he has no means of discovering whether he has any—all he knows is, that he can send his debtor to goal, but of the efficacy of such a means of compulsion he can tell nothing. By doing so he may destroy all chance of ever being paid for the debtor, may be careless of confinement, or angry at being confined, spend his money in goal and defy his creditor. Some men will make vast efforts to scape the degradation of goal, others none. But who are those that will make the vast efforts to avoid goal?—the honest debtor, who would pay if he were let alone—who has not property, or property he cannot realize; a man that is to say, whom it is a dreadful injustice to throw into goal. And where is the use of putting on others; unless it is to accomplish them in knavery, or corrupt the few good principles that may remain with them?

After the unnecessary infliction of the horrors of goal, the next crying is evil the immense sums of money squandered in the process of sending a man there. The Solicitor-General stated in the House, that the expense of bail alone was 300,000*l.* per annum. But this is only one item out of many: the fees and extortions and purchase of privileges, in the King's Bench alone, are said to cost 50,000*l* per annum. All this, and much more—to the extent, it is calculated, of several milions—comes out of the property of insolvents! and instead of being paid into the hands of the creditors, goes into the pockets of bailiffs, gaolers, attornies, and all the rest of the rabble rout that prey upon misfortune. "The expense of insolvency is enormous! said the Solicitor-General: does not the sentence sound as if taken from *Candide*, or some satire on the manner in which human affairs are conducted?

These immense expenses not only do not profit the creditor, but who is it that they ruin? They come upon him who can least bear it—the man struggling against adverse circumstances—he who, perhaps, only wants a little time or a little indulgence to pay all. Thus, they not only draw the sum from his pocket which he can hardly pay, but they cause the sacrifice of all they leave behind, and all the product of his efforts to come. Here is loss upon loss—the misery of a struggle followed by the despair of ruin. The expenses of imprisonment are not merely what the harpies of the law get, but all they spoil.

And it is not mere property that is consumed by this barbarous abomination. The corruption going on in our crowded gaols is such, that the dispirited debtor seldom bears up against its baneful influence; and not only they, but their wives and children, suffer from the effects of desertion, penury, and the contagion of the gaol: one hundred and forty thousand, it is calculated, annually come within the heart-breaking, the domestic distress, and the debtor's own bitter agony at being dragged off to durance like a slave—are all those to go for nothing? May they not figure with the items of money-loss? Will they not swell the balance? Sighs and groans are surely to be listened to as well as the jingling of silver. But here both must be taken into account, and on the same side. Humanity, reason, the welfare of the people, the security of trade, all plead for the abolition of a barbarous and revolting practice, in behalf of which there is not a single argument to be urged beyond the "vested" interests of a tribe of lock-up-house-keepers, and a not less Jewish race of low attornies, who live by the wretched practice of legal kidnapping.

Sir JOHN CAMPBELL expressed a fear lest he should not be able to carry his bill this session. Why not? What should stand in the way of abrogating this vile abuse. Is there any other measure which will secure so much goood at the expense of so little evil? A legislator might even brave the Dogdays to rescue so many thousands of his fellow-subjects foom the moral destruction of a foolish and useless imprisonment.—*Spectator, June* 15,

HUNGARY AND HER CONSTITUTION.

[*From a late British Journal.*]

"Cen'est pas la coalition qui m'a detrone, ce sout les idees liberales."—*Napoleon.*

"No where," said my friend, Count M——v, as we rode slowly down one of the alleys of the Prater, "is existence so agreeable as in Hungary—it is hardly possible to live out of it; and, believe me, if life is elsewhere endurable, it is far less so than in my country. You must positively not think of returning to England without visiting one of the most interesting and the least known portions of the continent of Europe." "In a scene like this," I replied, "unrivalled for its combination of attractions, did I not feel that your observation is founded on the devoted attachment of a high-minded people to their native land, I should be strongly tempted to rank it as the offspring of an over-weening national vanity. But I have long had a wish to visit Hungary, so I will e'en take your advice and be off." The day afterwards I found myself in a comfortable eiselwagen, *en route* for the Hungar[illegible]ntier.

The distance that separates Presburgh from the Austrian capital is only forty miles; but so totally different are the external features of the two cities, that the traveller might fairly imagine it as many hundred. If he directs his steps at an early hour of the morning to the market, in the great square, he will have occasion to doubt if he is really living in the nineteenth century, so singular, so Scythian is the scene that suddenly bursts upon him. The abundant supply of provisions exposed for sale, appears awkwardly displayed, without the slightest attempt to show them off to advantage, or to fascinate the eye of the purchasers; while the women that attend the stalls are meanly attired, dirty, and masculine in feature and air. Crowds of Hungarian peasants and savage looking Sclavonians, are seen loading or unloading their rudely-constructed wagons, drawn by small, wild-looking horses. The scene was novel and even picturesque; but not one cheering to the lover of humanity, for it exhibited his fellow man almost in the lowest scale of social degradation in garb, in manner, and in aspect, as completely barbarian, as on the day when Attila first pitched his Scythian camp on the site now occupied by the city of Presburgh.

The Diet was sitting on my arrival in Presburgh, and it was with some difficulty, therefore, that I arranged my quarters at one of the hotels. The city possesses little worthy of observation; the suburbs are clean and spacious and the ruins of the old castle on the hill, commanding the place, have a fine and noble effect.

The scene I had witnessed in the morning was not of a nature certainly to put me in a good humour with a free Diet of Hungary. But on entering the hall of assembly, the effect was magnificent and startling. There was a spur on every heel, a moustache on every lip a sword by every side; a forest of sable kalpacks, with their white plumes and scarlet falling tops, that had so often streamed meteor-like in the van of battle, covered the tables; in fact, so imposing was the whole scene, that the play of the imagination left no room for exercise for judgment. The hall was a long ancient building, decorated with banners taken from the infidel. At the upper end was an elevated seat for the Palatine. Tables covered with crimson colored baize ran down its sides, amply furnished with writing materials. Immediately below the Palatine were seated, in their gorgeous robes, the archbishops and other high dignitaries of the *Roman Catholics and Greek Churches;* below them again the magnates and the nobles of the land. All of them with the exception of some few who wore the Austrian uniform, were habited in their national costume, consisting of the hussar jacket and pelisse, and close pantaloon of dark brown cloth richly embroidered in black lace—a dress at once martial and becoming. The debate that ensued was carried on in latin, and was marked by more than parliamentary decorum; for every speaker is required to confine himself strictly within the bounds of decorum, and to avoid all personal invective. In fact, were this not the case, so fiery and impatient is the character of the nation, its deliberations would invariably be disturbed by acts of bloodshed and turmoil.

Numbers spoke, and in general possessed a fluent and ready command of words, and an animated and graceful delivery. The churchmen appeared to have the advantage.—One of them, a Greek bishop, long rivetted the attention of the assembly, and many of his periods fell full and richly on my ear.

It was impossible to look down on such an assembly unmoved, and not recollect that your eyes rested on a gallant race, that for ages past had been the bulwark of Christendom against the encroachments of the haughty Turk. I tarried to witness the breaking up of the assembly. Some of the elder members drove off in rather clumsy and old-fashioned carriages; but the major part departed on horse-back, followed by one or two hussars. The Palatine was escorted by the Hungarian guard of Nobles. Nothing can be more splendid than their costume of scarlet and silver, and their dark-green pelisse; the number of red horses, richly caparisoned, conducted by grooms in splendid liveries, produced an *ensemble* of martial grandeur, that powerfully appealed to the imagination.

We hear a great deal in England of the Free Diet of Hungary, and of her violated constitution, without possessing any very accurate ideas of the precise nature of either. The Hungarian Constitution in many respects, as regards the sovereign, the magnates, and the deputies in Diet, bears a striking analogy to our own in the earlier periods of its history. But it differs widely from it in every thing that treats of the lower order of the people. In the language of the state, the word "populus" is meant to designate the nobility. In fact, like all charters granted or exacted during the turbulent and dark periods of the middle ages, it goes, far to convince us of the truth of that profound observation of Lucan's, that.

"Humanum paucis vivit genus.

The spirit of this constitution is strictly oligarchical, the mass of the population having no more voice in the government than the herd of cattle that run wild on their plains.

The kingdom of Hungary, subject for several years past to the rule of the house of Austria, has nevertheless preserved its own laws, privileges, and institutions. Should at any time, therefore, the present imperial race become extinct, the Hungarians will have the right of disposing of the crown as they may deem fit.

The nation is divided into distinct classes; the nobility, and all persons possessing landed property, which, in fact, ennobles the possessor, and a great number besides. *This class is totally exempt from all imports and taxes.* The second class is formed of the peasantry and the people, who are all amenable to personal taxes, paying like the rayhas of the Turkish empire, a specified sum annually to the state. It is on this class that all the burthens of the state fall: If a public work is to be executed, it must be done by the peasantry. On them, alone, are quartered all the troops, and they are, during the term of the billet obliged to subsist them.

The Hungarian noble has something of the tyrant in him—a haughtiness acquired in the camp and that he, at this day, lords it over his vassals as tyrannically as ever did the barons of the olden time.

The present state of the Hungarian peasantry proves how difficult it is to collect the nature and spirit of a government, as it is actually exercised at a particular period from an examination of written laws, or of the established forms of the constitution. If we refer to those in Hungary, we shall find that by a decree of the Empress Maria Theresa, issued in 1791, the peasantry were exempted from the state if vassalage in which they had formerly existed, and it gave the rank of farmers to all peasants who were able to maintain a farm of six acres. Every man thus qualified may aspire to office, and if he only possess talents, the highest offices of the state are open to him. This is admirable certainly in theory, but in practice its operation is nullified by the prejudices of the country, and the stricture of its society. The Hungarian peasant has about as much chance of reaching any of the high offices of his country, as in our own army a raw uneducated recruit, has of becoming commander-in-chief: in both cases there are no constitutional barriers to their advancement.

The King is obliged to convene the Diet at least once in three years, and every measure, to pass into a law, requires the assent of the three estates. But Metternich has dispensed with the voices of two of them; and has gradually assumed for the crown the power formerly possessed by the nobility. But ever since the days of Joseph the Second, the seeds of discontent have been planted in the Hungarian soil. During the campaign of 1809, they would only furnish their stipulated contingent; and latterly the repeated enoroachments on their constitution roused the indignation of the whole nation. Could Napoleon rise from his grave, and again proffer them the choice of a King, they would, not we think, as they did before, reject the offer. The Emperor Francis and his Hungarian subjects naturally hate and mistrust each other. The monarch can ill brook their lofty independent spirit; and they, in return, regard his simplicity of manners as downright vulgarity. The whole country is infested with spies, and the frontiers lined with Austrian douaniers; for commercially speaking, Hungary is looked upon as a foreign country, and excluded from the trade of the empire. The freedom with which the Hungarian Diet proceeds in its debates may be taken as a sample of its feelings towards the Emperor and his Government. The monarch complained to the Palatine, who communicated it to the Assembly, that they had been sitting upwards of six weeks without doing anything. One of the magnates rose, and haughtily exc[illegible] "Tell His Majesty that he has been seated nearly forty years on the throne of Hungary, and has done nothing for her." At this burst of feeling the hall resounded with vivats. This state of things will last probably during the life of the present Emperor, who, in the language of Louis XV. may, on looking round him, exclaim "Ceci durera autant que moi, mais je plains mon successeur." What direction may be given by this event to the political march of the kingdom of Hungary, we venture not to predict; but for the late events in Poland, and the system of extermination at work in that unhappy and heroic land, the Hungarians might have looked to Russia as a natural ally, who, by her possession of Poland, is now brought into immediate contact with her.—*Bos. Daily Advertiser.*

ALGIERS.

EXTRACT of a letter of 14th instant from Toulon:—"Four tribes to the east of Oran, implacable enemies to the French, had several times attempted to take from our troops, by a *coup de main*, the blockhouses which they had erected from distance to distance, and which are surrounded by telegraphs, so as to convey intelligence to head-quarters in less than five minutes On the 4th a detachment of from 1,000 to 1,200 horsemen approached the first of our blockhouse and attacked it with fury. Our soldiers shut themselves up in it, and kept up a brisk fire, by which a great number of Bedouins were killed or wounded; but finding that the enemy increased and renewed the attack, our men made signals by the telegraph, and the commandant of Oran, thus informed of the danger in which our advanced posts were placed, send out, in less than half an hour, three battalions of the foreign legion, and of the 66th. two squadrons of cavalry, two howitzers, and a company of voltigeurs, who reached the Bedouins after two hours' march. The enemy awaited and charged our column, which drew up in a line. They, however, were assailed, by a discharge of musketry, which spread confusion through their ranks. Our two squadrons of cavalry took advantage of the moment and charged the Arabs, a great number of whom were killed and wounded. Several prisoners have been brought in; among them is the chief of a small tribe. Notwithstanding this, the enemy attempted to rally at the distance of one league, but they were dealt with as before, and dispersed in disorder. The Bedouins, in their flight, qua[illegible]relled among themselves, and came to l[illegible] They entered upon the territory of so[illegible] who are our friends, and drove thei[illegible] the corn-fields to feed on the [illegible] tribes, although weak, seeing [illegible] ed to damage, armed ther[illegible] the depredators. A new[illegible] ed to the advantage[illegible] check will render[illegible] renew their a[illegible] General-in[illegible] impressi[illegible]

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 08 April, 2017

he prisoners at Oran, ordered two of them to be beheaded in the public square, and the others to be sent home. Our loss in this encounter consists of 5 men killed and 22 wounded. That of the Bedouins is very considerable, but it cannot be exactly ascertained, as they always carry away with them their killed and wounded."—*Galignani's Messenger.—Times, June 22*

HORACE WALPOLE'S CORRESPONDENCE, EDITED BY LORD DOVER.

THESE charming volumes are a most substantial addition to the stock of pleasant writing in the English language. They have been locked up in a sealed and corded trunk since Mr. Walpole's death; and now only see the light when, by the writer's calculations, they may contribute to the information and amusement of the reader, without injuring or hurting any of the individuals who are spoken of. All who relish genuine wit, pleasant gossip, and the true kind of secret history —namely, that which never gets into either histories or newspapers—relish the letters of Horace Walpole: the volumes addressed to George Montague, General Conway, and others, are the chiefest ornaments of this most agreeable branch of literature. The present Letters are not inferior to any that have preceded them: there is some difference in their character, but none in their power of amusing. The difference arises from the fact of Sir Horace Mann being long resident at Florence in the capacity of British Minister. For him, far removed from the scene of the letter-writer, he enters more copiously and fully into the history of more matters of common fame, which might have been familiar to a correspondent in England, but were to Sir Horace Mann, and are to posterity, more especially interesting on that very account.

These letters commence soon after Mr. Walpole's return from his travels in Italy,—that journey in which he was accompanied by Gray until their quarrel; during which he resided upwards of a year at Florence, in the then Mr. Mann's house. He was then young; and the earlier letters, though they possess all the character of Mr. Walpole's later writings, have not the same fineness of point, the same concentration of force,—certainly not at least in the same profusion: they, however, rapidly improve, and by the time we came to 1741, the epoch of Sir Robert Walpole's resignation, and all the confusion and change which followed, become equal to any thing he ever wrote. These letters embrace that period, and run on for twenty years after it: and are particularly valuable as almost the only records of the time which enable the historical reader to form any exact notion of the intrigues of their perplexed period. These political communications were naturally interesting to Mr. Mann, whose place, which he greatly valued, depended upon them. This, of course, called forth the interest of both parties: for Mr. Mann was one of those men for whom Horace Walpole took up an affectionate friendship, such as he entertained for Mr. Conway (with whom he offered to divide his fortune), and such as it now almost if not entirely unknown in this scrambling age. The position of Mr. Mann, indeed, brings forward all Horace Walpole's character. His warm feeling of affection and interest are excited by the danger in which the various Ministerial changes, and other public events of Europe, involved both the safety and the place of his correspondent. Next [illegible]idence of Mr. Mann in the centre of the [illegible]tiquities of Italy, develops all Walpole's dilettante tastes, and creates a thousand little topics of communication, which in any other hands must have been dull, but in his are touched with a peculiar charm. It has been said that Mr. Mann's distance made all domestic gossip precious; and this called forth Mr. Walpole's admirable talent at story-telling and anecdote-painting. These volumes are rich in his head; sayings and doings—that is, good things and clever stories—abound in the greatest possible profusion. The sentence of Goldsmith's epitaph. "Nihil tetigit, quod non ornavit," never applied to any one so happily as to Walpole: the vulgarest or coarsest story acquires coruscations of the highest brilliancy under his polishing hands; the commonest anecdotes get half-a-dozen associations of humour when turned over in his mind, a mere brute story communicated to him is like the piece of beef thrown into the Vaily of Diamonds, it is immediately stuck full of gems. They who have forgot how Lord Orford adorned the news of the day or the mere scandal of high life, will find their memory brilliantly lighted up by a perusal of these volumes. We will give them a foretaste, by gleaning a few—a very few—of the things that have caused us a momentary pause as we devoured the pages: gluttony even, such as we confess to for such books as these, now and then pauses when it meets with a morsel of more than a common flavour on the palate.

The great pleasure of most of the things we meet here, is that they are historical while they are humorous; they call up the most interesting and even venerable recollections, at the same time that they are communicated with all the freshness of daily life.

The first anecdote we come to is of the Dutchess of Buckingham, the supposed natural daughter of James the Second, but as her mother Lady Dorchester used to tell to her unwilling ear, *really* of a Colonel Graham. This woman, in the reign of George the second used to give herself all the airs of royalty and such was the ticklish nature of the times and wretched conduct of the early Hanoverians, that it was the more valued for being ex-royalty. The anecdote, moreover, lets us somewhat into the relative conditions of the nobility, and those who in other days contribute to their pleasures. We had grandees in those days: the House of Lords was something, and their ministers of pleasure knew the vast gulf between men of talents and of birth.

The Dutchess of Buckingham, who is more mad with pride than any mercer's wife in Bedlam, came the other night to the Opera, *en princesse*, literally in robes, red velvet and ermine. I must tell you a story of her: last week she sent for Cori,* to pay him for her Opera-ticket; he was not at home, but went in an hour afterwards. She said, "Did he treat her like a tradeswoman? She would teach him respect to women of her birth; said he was in league with Mr. Sheffield† to abuse [illegible] and bade him come the next morning at nine." [illegible]me, and she made him wait till eight at night, [illegible]ling him an omelet and a bottle of wine, [illegible]s it was Friday, and he a Catholic, [illegible] did not eat meat." At last she [illegible]ll the form of a princess giving [illegible]sador. "Now" she said, "she

[illegible]inning of a letter in which [illegible] one of Mr. Horace

[illegible] Opera.
[illegible]uke of Bucks,

London, January 7,1741—2. O. S.

I must answer for your brother a paragraph that he showed me in one of your letters. *Mr. W's. letters are full of wit; don't they adore him in England?* Not at all—and I don't wonder at them; for if I have any wit in my letters, which I do not at all take for granted, it is ten to one that I have none out of my letter. A thousand people can write that cannot talk; and besides, you know (or I conclude so, from the little one hears stirring), that numbers of the English have wit, who don't care to produce it. Then, as to adoring; you now see only my letters, and you may be sure I take care not to write you word of any of my bad qualities, which other people must see in the gross; and that may be a great hindrance to their adoration. Oh! there are a thousand other reasons I could give you, why I am not the least in fashion. I came over in an ill season: it is a million to one that nobody thinks a declining old Minister's son has wit. At any time, men in opposition have always most; but now, it would be absurd for a courtier to have even common sense. There is not a Mr. Sturt, or a Mr. Stewart, whose names begin but with the first letters of Stanhope, that has not a better chance than I for being liked. I can assure you, even those of the same party would be fools, not to pretend to think me one. Sir Robert has showed no partiality for me; and do you think they would commend where he does not? even supposing they had no envy, which, by the way, I am far from saying they have not. Then, my dear child, I am the coolest man of my party, and if I am ever warm, it is by contagion; and where violence passes for parts, what will indifference be called? But how could you think of such a question? I don't want money, consequently no old women pay me or my wit. I have a very flimsy constitution, consequently the young women won't taste my wit, and it is a long while before wit makes its own way in the world; especially, as I never prove it, by assuring people that I have it by me. Indeed, if I were disposed to brag, I could quote two or three half-pay officers, and an old aunt or two, who laugh prodigiously at every thing I say; but till they are allowed judges, I will not brag of such authorities.

If you have a mind to know who is *adored* and *has wit*, there is old Churchill has as much God-d—n-ye wit as ever—except that he has lost two teeth. There are half-a-dozen Scotchmen who vote against the Court, and are cried up by the Opposition for wit, to keep them steady. They are forced to cry up their parts, for it would be too barefaced to commend their honesty. Then Mr. Nugent has had a great deal of wit till within this week; but he is so busy and so witty, that even his own party grow tired of him. His plump wife, who talks of nothing else, says he entertained her all the way on the road with repeating his speeches.

The following gossip includes a specimen of Sir Robert Walpole's tart style of observation. They who have imagined that Sir Robert was thrown into despair by his loss of power, and went to sentimentalize and mope at Houghton, as has been said, have been greatly mistaken, these letters give a true and particular account of his goings on after his resignation: we see a great deal of sarcastic wit, high health, buoyant spirits, and much curious knowledge in men, but no despair. His age alone and infirmities prevented his return to office. But for the gossip.

Lady Sundon is dead, and Lady M———disappointed: she, who is full as politic as my Lord Hervey, had made herself an absolute servant to Lady Sundon, but I don't hear that she has left her even her old clothes. Lord Sundon is in great grief; I am surprised, for she has had fits of madness ever since her ambition met such a check by the death of the Queen. She had great power with her, though the Queen pretended to despise her; but had unluckily told her, or fallen into her power, by some secret. I was saying to Lady Pomfret, "to be sure she is dead very rich!" she replied, with some warmth, "She never took money." When I came home I mentioned this to Sir R. "No," said he "but she took jewels; Lord Pomfret's place of Master of the Horse to the Queen was bought of her for a pair of diamond earrings, of fourteen hundred pounds value." One day that she wore them at a visit at old Malboro's, as soon as she was gone, the Dutchess said to Lady Mary Wortly, "How can that woman have the impudence to go about in that bribe?" "Madam," said Lady Mary, "how would you have people know where wine is to be sold unless there is a sign hung out!" Sir R. told me, that in the enthusiasm of her vanity, Lady Sundon had proposed to him to unite with her, and govern the kingdom together: he bowed, begged her patronage, but said he thought nobody fit to govern the kingdom, but the King and Queen.—Another day. Friday morning.

Mr. WALPOLE's taste was not infallible; in modern things, at least. He thus mentions Garrick, who had just then (May 26, 1742) appeared above the horizon: the latter part of the paragraph is quoted in honour of the great female names of the drama.

But all the run is now after Garrick, a wine-merchant, who is turned player, at Goodman's Fields. He plays all parts, and is a very good mimic. His acting I have seen, and may say to you, who will not tell it again here, I see nothing wonderful in it; but it is heresy to say so: the Duke of Argyll says, he is superior to Betterton. Now I talk of players, tell Mr. Chute, that his friend Bracegirdle breakfasted with me this morning. As she went out, and wanted her clogs, she turned to me, and said, "I remember at the playhouse, they used to call Mrs. Oldfield's chair! Mrs. Barry's clogs! and Mrs. Bracegirdle's pattens!"

We quote the following extract as a good specimen of the true Walpole narrative. The mixture of fact and fun is quite Horatian: no one can mix up satire and life and news so admirably.

I am writing to you up to the ears in packing: Lord Wilmington has lent this house to Sandys, and he has given us instant warning; we are moving as fast as possible to Siberia,—Sir Robert has a house there, within a few miles of the Duke of Courland; in short, child, we are all going to Norfolk, till we can get a house ready in town: all the furniture is taken down, and lying about in confusion. I look like St. John in the Isle of Patmos, writing revelations, and prophesying "Wo! wo! wo! the kingdom of desolation is at hand!" Indeed, I have prettier animals about me than he ever dreamt of: here is the dear Patapan, and a little Vandyke cat, with black whiskers and boots; you would swear it was of a very ancient family, in the West of England, famous for their loyalty.

I told you I was going to the masquerade at Ranelagh Gardens last week: it was miserable; there were but an hundred men, six women, and two shepherdesses. The King liked it; and that he might not be known, they had dressed him a box with red damask! Lady Pomfret and her daughters were there, *all dressed alike, that they might not be known.* My Lady said to Lady Bel Finch, who was dressed like a nun, and, for coolness, had cut off the nose of her mask, "Madam, you are the first nun that ever I saw without a nose!"

As I came home last night, they told me there was a fire in Downing Street; when I came to Whitehall, I could not get to the end of the street in my chariot for the crowd: when I got out, the first thing I heard was a man enjoying himself: "Well! if it lasts two hours longer, Sir Robert Walpole's house will be burnt to the ground!" it was a very comfortable hearing! but I found the fire was on the opposite side of the way, and at a good distance. I stood in the crowd an hour to hear their discourse: one man was relating at how many fires he had happened to be present, and did not think himself at all unlucky in passing by just at this. What diverted me most was a servant-maid, who was working, and carrying pails of water, with the strength of half-a-dozen troopers, and swearing the mob out of her way—the soft creature's name was *Phillis!* When I arrived at our door, I found the house full of goods, beds, women, and children, and three Scotch Members of Parliament, who lodge in the row, and who had sent in a saddle, a flitch of bacon, and a bottle of ink. There was no wind, and the house was saved, with the loss of only its garret, and the furniture.

In a similar and equally pleasant vein, is the following description of the pains of the country. Walpole's distaste for what is called nature, was curiously violent: he was made for and by society, and could only live in the best—to be had, or else that which he could always have in town—his own.

Newmarket, October 3, 1743.

I am writing to you in an inn, on the road to London. What a paradise should I have thought this, when I was in the Italian inns! in a wide barn with four ample windows, which had nothing more like glass than shutters and iron bars! no tester to the bed, and the saddles and portmanteaus heaped on me to keep off the cold. What a paradise did I think the inn at Dover when I came back, and what magnificence were twopenny prints, saltsellers, and boxes to hold the knives: but the *summum bonum* was small-beer and the newspaper. "I bless'd my stars, and called it luxury!"

Who was the Neapolitan Ambassadress, that could not live at Paris, because there was no macaroni? Now am I relapsed into all the dissatisfied refinement of a true English grumbling voluptuary. I could find in my heart to write a Craftsman again the Government, because I am not quite so much at my ease as on my own sofa. I could persuade myself that it is my Lord Carteret's fault, that I am only sitting in a common arm-chair, when I would be lolling in a *peche-mortel*. How dismal, how solitary, how scrub does this town look; and yet it has actually a street of houses better than Parma or Modena. Nay, the houses of the people of fashion, who come hither for the races, are palaces to what houses in London itself were fifteen years ago. People do begin to live again now, and I suppose in a term we shall revert to York Houses, Clarendon Houses, &c. But from that grandeur, all the nobility had contracted themselves to live in coops of a dining-room, a dark back room, with one eye in a corner, and a closet. Think what London would be if the chief houses were in it, as in the cities in other countries and not dispersed like great raisin-plums in a vast pudding of country. Well! it is a tolerable place as it is! Weere I a physician, I would prescribe nothing but recipe CCCLXV drachm. Londin. Would you know why I like London so much? Why, if the world must consist of so many fools as it does, I choose to take them in the gross and not made into separate pills, as they are prepared in the country. Besides, there is no being alone but in a metropolis: the worst place in the world to find solitude is the country: questions grow there and that unpleasant Christian commodity, neighbours. Oh! they are all good Samaritans, and do so pour balms and nostrums upon one, if one has but the toothache, or a journey to take, that they break one's head—a journey to take—ay! they talk over the miles to you, and tell you you will be late in. My Lord says, *John* always goes two hours in the dark in the morning, to avoid being one hour in the dark in the evening. I was pressed to set out to-day before seven; I did before nine; and here am I arrived at a quarter past five for the rest of the night. I am more convinced every day that there is not only no knowledge of the world out of a great city, but no decency, no practicable society—I had almost said, not a virtue. I will only instance in modesty, which all *old Englishmen* are persuaded cannot exist within the atmosphere of Middlesex. Lady Mary has a remarkable taste and knowledge of music, and can sing—I don't say like your sister, but I am sure she would be ready to die if obliged to sing before three people or before one with whom she is not intimate. The other day there came to see her a Norfolk heiress; the young gentlewoman had not been three hours in the house, and that for the first time of her life, before she notified her talent for singing, and invited herself up stairs, to Lady Mary's harpsichord; where, with a voice like thunder, and with as little harmony, she sang to nine or ten people for an hour. "Was ever nymph like Rossymonde?"—no, *d'honneur*. We told her, she had a very strong voice. "Lord, Sir! my master says it is nothing to what it was." My dear child, she brags abominably; if it had been a thousandth degree louder, you must have heard it at Florence.

In a volume of Walpole's Letters before published, there occurs some striking letters on the Rebellion of 1745; but there does not anywhere exist so complete a mirror of London, the Aristocray, the Ministry, and the Court, during this disgraceful period for England, as in this series of Letters. Here we trace all the effects of the first rumours, with the fright here and the apathy there, the gross incapacity in the Cabinet, the cowardice and treachery in the field, the folly and ignorace of the Court: the middle ranks had not much to care for, and they cared for nothing; certainly no period of time ever exhibited what is called a great nation in such a crisis of embecility: and then, when all was over, when the failure had only just been permitted to fail, the butchery and appetite for blood that raged! Walpole, however, repented when the danger was over; but we are ashamed of even his delight in the anedotes of Hawley's brutality and cruelty during the contest. He quite comes to himself at the trial of Kilmarnock and the other Scotch Lords. Some account of the execution is communicated in his former letters; but the lively and picturesque narrative we find in the second volume of this work, both of the trial and execution, exceeds all the other descriptions that have been given of these scenes. The following letter embraces only the execution.

Windsor, August 21st, 1746.

You will perceive by my date I am got into a new scene, and that I am retired hither like an old summer-dowager; only that I have no toad-eater to take the air with me in t[illegible]part of my lozenge-coach, and to be scolded. I have taken a small house here within the Castle, and propose spending the greatest part of every week here till the Parliament meets: but my jaunts to town will prevent my news from being quite provincial and marvellous. Then I promise you I will go to no races nor assemblies, nor make comments upon couples that come in chaises to the White Hart.

I came from town (for take notice, I put this place upon myself for the country) the day after the execution of the rebel Lords: I was not at it, but had two persons come to me directly who were at the next house to the scaffold; and I saw another who was upon it, so that you may depend upon my accounts.

Just before they came out of the Tower, Lord Balmerino drank a bumper to King James's health. As the clock struck ten, they came forth on foot, Lord Kilmarnock all in black, his hair unpowdered in a bag, supported by Forster, the great Presbyterian, and by Mr. Home, a young clergyman, his friend. Lord Balmerino followed, alone, in a blue coat turned up with red, his rebellous regimentals, a flamed waistcoat, and his shroud beneath; their hearses following. They were conducted to a house near the scaffold; the room forwards had benches for spectators; in the second Lord Kilmarnock was put, and in the third backwards Lord Balmerino; all three chambers hung with black. Here they parted! Balmerino embraced the other, and said, "My Lord, I wish I could suffer for both!" He had scarce left him, before he desired again to see him, and then asked him, "My Lord Kilmarnock, do you know any thing of the resolution taken in our army, the day before the battle of Culloden, to put the English prisoners to death?"; He replied, "My Lord, I was not present; but since I came hither, I have had all the reason in the world to believe that there was such order taken; and I hear the Duke has the pocket-book with the order." Balmerino answered, "It was a lie raised to excuse their barbarity to us." Take notice, that the Duke's charging this on Lord Kilmarnock (certainly on misinformation) decided this unhappy man's fate! The most now pretended is, that it would have come to Lord Kilmarnock's turn to have given the word for the slaughter, as Lieutenant-General, with the patent for which he was immediately drawn into the rebellion, after having been staggered by his wife, her mother, his own poverty, and the defeat of Cope. He remained an hour and a half in the house, and shed tears. At last he came to the scaffold, certainly much terrified, but with a resolution that prevented his behaving in the least meanly or unlike a gentleman. He took no notice of the crowd, only to desire that the baize might be lifted up from the rails, that the mob might see the spectacle. He stood and prayed some time with Forster, who wept over him, exhorted, and encouraged him. He delivered a long speech to the Sheriff, and with a noble manliness stuck to the recantation he had made at his trial; declaring he wished that all who embarked in the same cause might meet the same fate. He then took off his bag, coat, and waistcoat with great composure, and after some trouble put on a napkin-cap, and then several times tried the block: the executioner, who was in white with a white apron, out of tenderness concealing the axe behind himself. At last the Earl knelt down, with a visible unwillingness to depart, and after five minutes dropped his handkerchief, the signal, and his head was cut off at once, only hanging by a bit of skin, and was received in a scarlet cloth by four of the undertaker's men kneeling, who wrapped it up and put it into the coffin with the body; orders having been given not to expose the heads, as used to be the custom.

The scaffold was immediately new-strewed with saw-dust, the block new-covered, the executioner new dressed, and a new axe brought. Then came old Balmerino, treading with the air of a general. As soon as he mounted the scaffold, he read the inscription on his coffin, as he did again afterwards: he then surveyed the spectators, who were in amazing numbers, even upon masts of ships in the river: and pulling out his spectacles read a treasonable speech, which he delivered to the Sheriff, and said, the young Pretender was so sweet a Prince, that flesh and blood could not resist following him, and lying down to try the block, he said, "If I had a thousand lives, I would lay them all down here to the same cause." He said, if he had not taken the sacrament the day before, he would have knocked down Williamson, the Lieutenant of the Tower, for his ill usage of him. He took the axe and felt it, and asked the headsman, how many blows he had given Lord Kilmarnock; and gave him three guineas. Two clergymen, who attended him coming up, he said, "No, gentleman, I believe you have already done me all the service you can." Then he went to the corner of the scaffold, and called very loud for the Warder, to give him his perriwig, which he took off, and put on a night cap of Scotch plaid, and then pulled off his coat and waiscoat and lay down; but being told he was on the wrong side, vaulted round, and immediately gave the sign for battle. He received three blows, but the first certainly took away all sensation. He was not a quarter of an hour on the scaffold; Lord Kilmarnock about half a one. Balmerino certainly died with the intrepidity of a hero, but with the insensibility of one too. As he walked from his prison to execution, seeing every window and top of house filled with spectators, he cried out, "Look, look, how they are all piled up like rotten oranges!"

My Lady Townshend, who fell in love with Lord Kilmarnock at his trial, will go nowhere to dinner, for fear of meeting with a rebel-pie; she says, everybody is so bloody-minded, that they eat rebels! The Prince of Wales, whose intercession saved Lord Cromartie, says he did it in return for old Sir W Gordon, Lady Cromartie's father, coming down on of his death bed, to vote against my father in the Chippenham election. If his Royal Highness had not countenanced inveteracy like that of Sir Gordon, he would have no occasion to exert his gratitude now in favour of rebels. His brother has plucked a very useful feather out of the cap of the Ministry, by forbidding any application for posts to the army to be made to anybody but myself: a resolution, I dare say, he will keep as strictly and minutely as he does the discipline and dress of the army. Adieu!

P. S. I have just received y[illegible] You had not then heard of the [illegible] of Placentia, which has alread[illegible] instructions, or in effect, a reca[illegible] Lord Sandwich.

If we conclude our extracts h[illegible] rence not to any want of te[illegible] the volumes before us, but in f[illegible] the space which the numerons [illegible] marked as excellent would req[illegible] bition.—*Spectator, June 15.*

BOMBAY.—Printed and published fo[illegible] by SORABJEE DORABJEE, at the C[illegible] Church-lane, where all communic[illegible] the EDITOR, are received.